

## DOLPHIN LULLABY.

Frederick Manley.

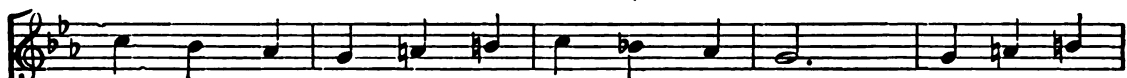
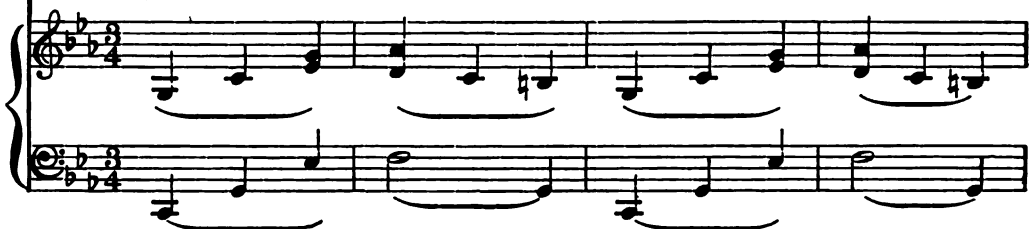
W. W. Gilchrist.



1. O'er the white foam of the wild sing - ing sea,  
 2. White sails that fade in the gold of the west  
 3. Nurse - ling of o - cean, the deep is thy bed;



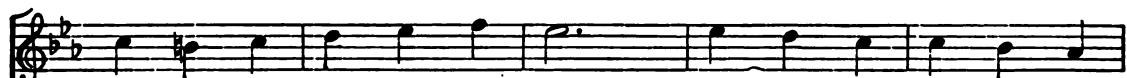
1. O'er the white foam of the wild sing - ing sea, . . .  
 2. White sails that fade in the gold of the west . . .  
 3. Nurse - ling of o - cean, the deep is thy bed; . . .



All the long day thou hast played mer - ri - ly; Now the light  
 Home - ward are bear - ing the sai - lers to rest; And the wild  
 Soft are the wa - ters that pil - low thy head; Sweet is the



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fades, and the arms of the deep Wait, ba - by dol - phin, to  
 gull flash - es o - ver the foam To the wee birds that a -  
 voice of the wind on the sea, Soothe thee, my babe, to the



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 gull flash - es o - ver the foam . . . To the wee birds that a -  
 voice of the wind on the sea, . . . Soothe thee, my babe, to the



rock thee to sleep, . . . . . to  
wait her at home, . . . . . a -  
waves' lul - la - by, . . . . . the

rock thee to sleep. . . . .  
wait her at home. . . . .  
waves' lul - la - (Omit. . . . .)

by. . . . .  
by. . . . .